

Hello my name is Linda Walalce.

I am currently fifteen (15) years post of catastrophic mental and physical injuries and to date I am still being treated for these injuries both, mental and physical because of an auto accident. I am a survivor of Traumatic Brain Injury. Please recognize that it has been very hard for me to write about my accident let alone to talk about it which does come just a little easier when I am identifying with survivors alike.

The auto accident happened on July 17, 1997. I do not know anything about other than what I have read and what my doctors and family and friends have told me once I was able to ask questions and that was a very long time thereafter. I was getting off work leaving the VA hospital with my patient's wife of whom I had be-friended his family members. I worked as a in- home medical assistant and aide and attending school in hopes to test out as a Physician Asst. Our ride had picked us up. I can remember going to the Gyros restaurant and through Belle Isle Park enroute to Martha Reeves mother's home. We visited for a little more than an hour and a half. Once enroute to drop me off at home I had fallen asleep. I can remember awakening at Eureka rd. and I-94. When asked, " Linda where are you going to my house or to you and your sister's?" I can remember saying, "It doesn't matter because you got a car and I got clothes at your house too! " Before I knew it I had fallen asleep again. I woke up nine days later from a Coma in Miami Valley Hospital. I was told how people got out of their cars to assist in getting me out of the vehicle, a 1994 Roadmaaster that was smaller than a the old beetle shaped bug cars back in the early 70's. How I am grateful to God for His love and the Love and care that He has put into others because the nurse who witnessed the accident on her way to work, instantly said someone has got to be living in that car and phoned immediately for flight assistance. I incurred a right crushed femur, right fractured knee, right fractured hip, right crushed pelvic, spinal alignment, contusions, liver lacerations blood transfusion, a severe head injury. By the time that my family became aware of my injuries I had reached the mark and the 30minute rule of sustaining life up to 72 hours, according to Ohio' Law through Miami Valley Hospital. Thank god, and Thank Michigan's No-Fault law. It wasn't until the Hospital found out that I had Insurance, that they allowed my mother upstairs with me to finish signing those papers so that I could stay alive!

I am thankful for so very much in my life, then; I could not read, write, use the bathroom on my own, I was in pain all of the time.

I could not talk, I could not form thoughts, or even remember any thoughts and when I was blessed to begin to remember remembering anything was hard.

Upon a very short stay in rehabilitation here in my family were called in to discuss with the Doctor that he felt it best for me to go into a nursing home because Linda will never walk, talk, or make decisions agin! My mother told that Doctor "No she is coming home with me and we'll take care of her". The Doctor told my mother that he admires that in her but this is not a very hopeful case. I often think about how my mom was designated to get a certain type of Doctor in order to have me released from Ohio State, I found out eventually that not all Doctors are believers of medicine alone...and I am so greatful that my my is not a believer in medicine alone.

This day from what my family was told that I would become I am walking with plenty of tools in my body, one of my legs is shorter than the other due to this injury, I can think and I practice remembering through compensation taught and I still work on that daily, I suffer with pain and it may be ongoing until God says differently, or something medically happens quicker, I am still challenged in many ways because unless you know me It is hard to believe that I have an injury.

I have been battling the difficulties that a person suffers from living with Traumatic Brain Injury. I have found out more about how to have a life finally with TBI. in the last few years of living with this illness than I have in the past 12.5 years. I get much help today and am treated like a person not a file or a nice piece of money and when the insurance company is not paying I am not treated like someone who

(over)

exists when we are getting paid to treat you like someone who exist. No today I am surely coming to grips

with my losses and yes, I have been robbed! It is really hard to get over something when a robber has pretty much taken everything from you, but hope! I must add that is being restored as I write to you now.

We cannot allow the Michigan's No-Fault Law to be propositioned in any way, no if any thing the Insurance company(s) should be challenged to pay their cost and to make sure that providers are charging for the treatments that clients are getting and one way to do that and to know that for sure is being done is to pay for their help immediately. I have seen in the past that too much time between billing and payment has given both sides time enough to add up why or why we are not going to pay this amount.

The way the Insurers pay and having had this law interpreted so that they can pay the least of the minimum, is truly a breach of trust, contract and in fact they have broken the law, the Insurance companies have not held to their end of the contracts and written law and now all that they want is for us to keep paying insurance and more insurance to keep.

one day I hopr to be able to tell my story and I am praying ton this as I write because people need to know the truth in paying for Insurance and I need to heal completel!

Sincerely Linda Wallace